Uncle Sham

Uncle Sham wants you cause he's a greedy mutha.

Spiri Duck and Dicky Mouse!

Hi

Billy Bicycleseat

Bride of Mitchell

Get em unk

I'm lost

50¢

Adults Only

Print Mint

Geiser

YES, is KingDick really SuperDick? or is he a Latent Bircher with a MERLE HAGGARD metality and a Charlie Brown personality? READ the next story for the real DOPE on Dick····

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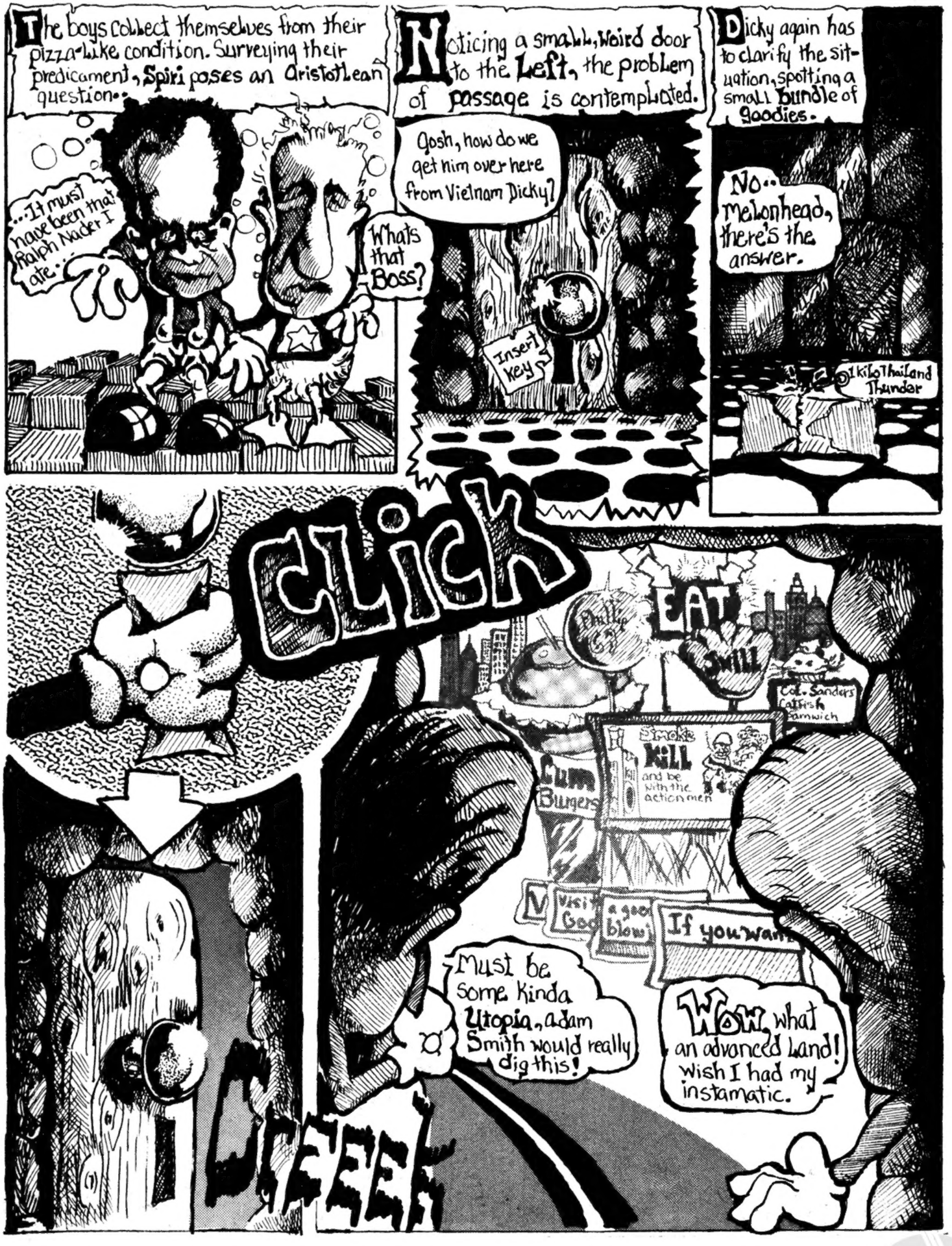
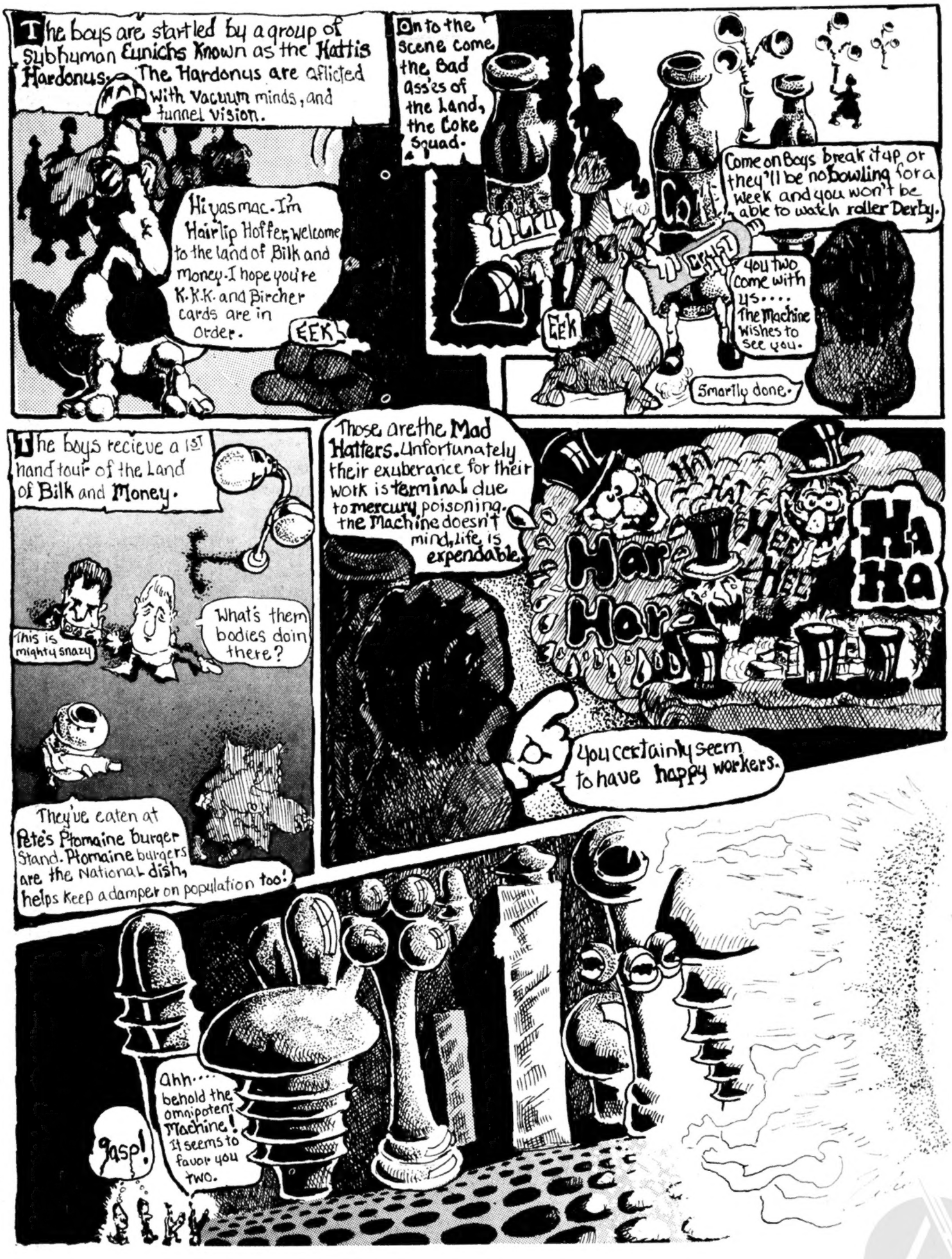
HEY Kids!
Let's Get Sick with Spiri & Dick
They're real gone cats.
sez Ah Querage
Spiri Duck and Dicky Mouse visit the Land of Bilk and money!
oh you kid!
1,2, Kick Left
Retch
that Pillar of Puritan Ethic-she's crumblin fast
GEISER
Here's what you've been waiting for folks, Yes those two sophmoric sensations now have their own strip.

Our Story begins on a Lazy Summer day, Unk Sham is reading the boys an American Prime'em when....
then we napalmed the gooks...
See my mickey Nixon Watch Spiri.
that's Snazy Dicky, Shore wish I could tell time.
A Strange creature staggers on to the scene.
§ the beshtt things in Life nic° are free, but hic° 404 can give em..
Dicky, with hawk-like powers, spots the intruder, and relays the message to Spiri, whose mind is somewhere in Disneyland.
Dum de dum
Look at dat bag Spiri, Let's catch his ass!
these goddamn web feet, I ken hardly move!
mingus
Unbeknownst to Unk Sham, the boys take off after the bag like two hybrid necromaniacs on the trail of a cold corpse!
EEEPS
The bag dissapears down a well-placed rabbit hole with the boys in hot pursuit!
POIT

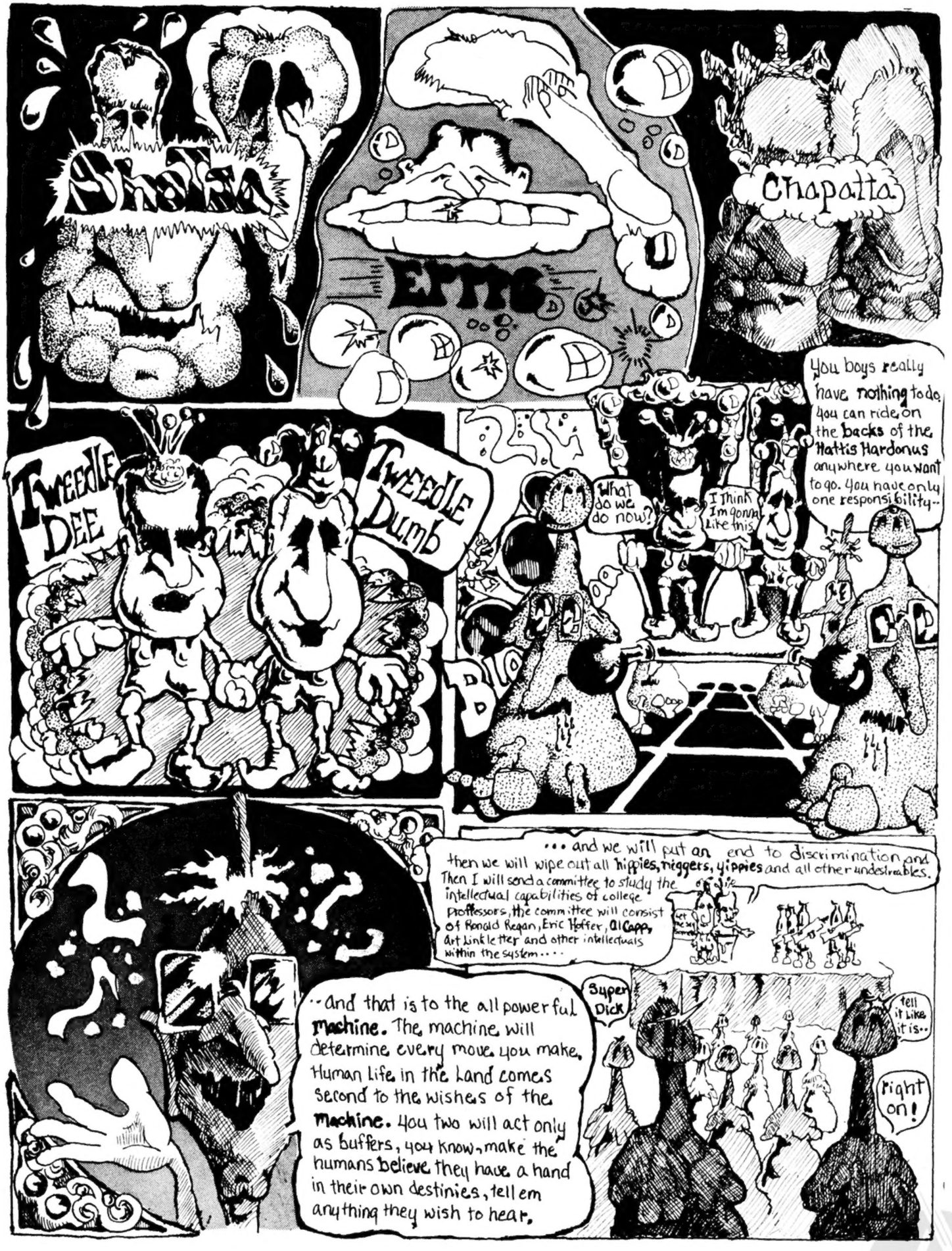
Being accustomed to diving head first into any unforeseen endeavor, the boys plunge into the gaping edifice.
Bit
strange
Holy Patton!
Ugh.


The boys collect themselves from their pizza-like condition. Surveying their predicament, Spiri poses an Aristotlean question..
...It must have been that Ralph Nader I ate...
What's that Boss?
Noticing a small, weird door to the Left, the problem of passage is contemplated.
Gosh, how do we get him over here from Vietnam Dicky?
Insert Key
Dicky again has to clarify the situation, spotting a small bundle of goodies.
No.. melonhead, there's the answer.
1 kilo Thailand Thunder
CLICK
EAT
Col. Sanders Catfish Sammwich
Smoke KILL and be with the action men
Cum Burgers
Must be some kinda Utopia, adam Smith would really dig this!
Wow, what an advanced land! wish I had my instamatic.
CREEK


The boys are startled by a group of subhuman Eunichs known as the Hattis Hardonus. The Hardonus are aflicted with vacuum minds, and tunnel vision.
Hi yas mac. I'm Hairlip Hoffer, welcome to the land of Bilk and money. I hope you're K.K.K. and Bircher cards are in order.
EEK
On to the scene come the Bad ass'es of the land, the Coke Squad.
Come on Boys break it up or they'll be no bowling for a week and you won't be able to watch roller Derby.
EEK
You two come with us.... The Machine wishes to see you.
Smartly done.
The boys recieve a 1st hand tour of the Land of Bilk and Money.
This is mighty snazy
What's them bodies doin there?
They've eaten at Pete's Ptomaine Burger Stand. Ptomaine burgers are the National dish, helps keep a damper on population too!
Those are the Mad Hatters. Unfortunately their exuberance for their work is terminal due to mercury poisoning. the Machine doesn't mind, life is expendable.
Har Har
HA HA
You certainly seem to have happy workers.
Ahh.... behold the omnipotent Machine! It seems to favor you two.
gasp!

CLANK
AA-TA-TA
Orders for another Hairy Mingua Plomaine burger stand and two greasy sleazy fried chicken stands.
Chug A Chug
Dickie's eyes light up like two orbs of crusty custard.
The machine is responsible for the beautiful landscaping you saw when you first entered our land. All human life is subservient to the Machine. The pinheads job is to feed the machine new information. They disavow any responsibility for their actions in the name of progress and science.
Rancid Relish Burgers
EAT
What's good for your car is good for America.
PaTooi
Crab
RAH RAT BLA
Wow! I can see the advantages of building a machine like that.
I'm gonna wet my pants.
Machine Candy
POTTZ
Stick around Clown, I think we may be going places.
I'm getting the mutha beat outa here!

....Im gonna blow lunch—
this may be it Spiri..
Look the all encompassing omnipotent machine is about to dictate a message....
·for leaders·
·Dicky·Spiri···
Dicky, elated over his 1st Triumph in his nebish career.. springs into a volley of epileptic gyrations known as the D.C. stomp.
Yippie, I'm King Dick now!
PING
FLIP
PING
Rama-Lama Ding dong... Boogaloo down Pennsylvania avenue
Zing
Waddle
Here she comes, the Queen of sham Miss Rancid Snatch to dub the new leaders with their titles.
Woosh
Zap em Queeny
Give em the rod clod
Yeak
Tabit
Pogos

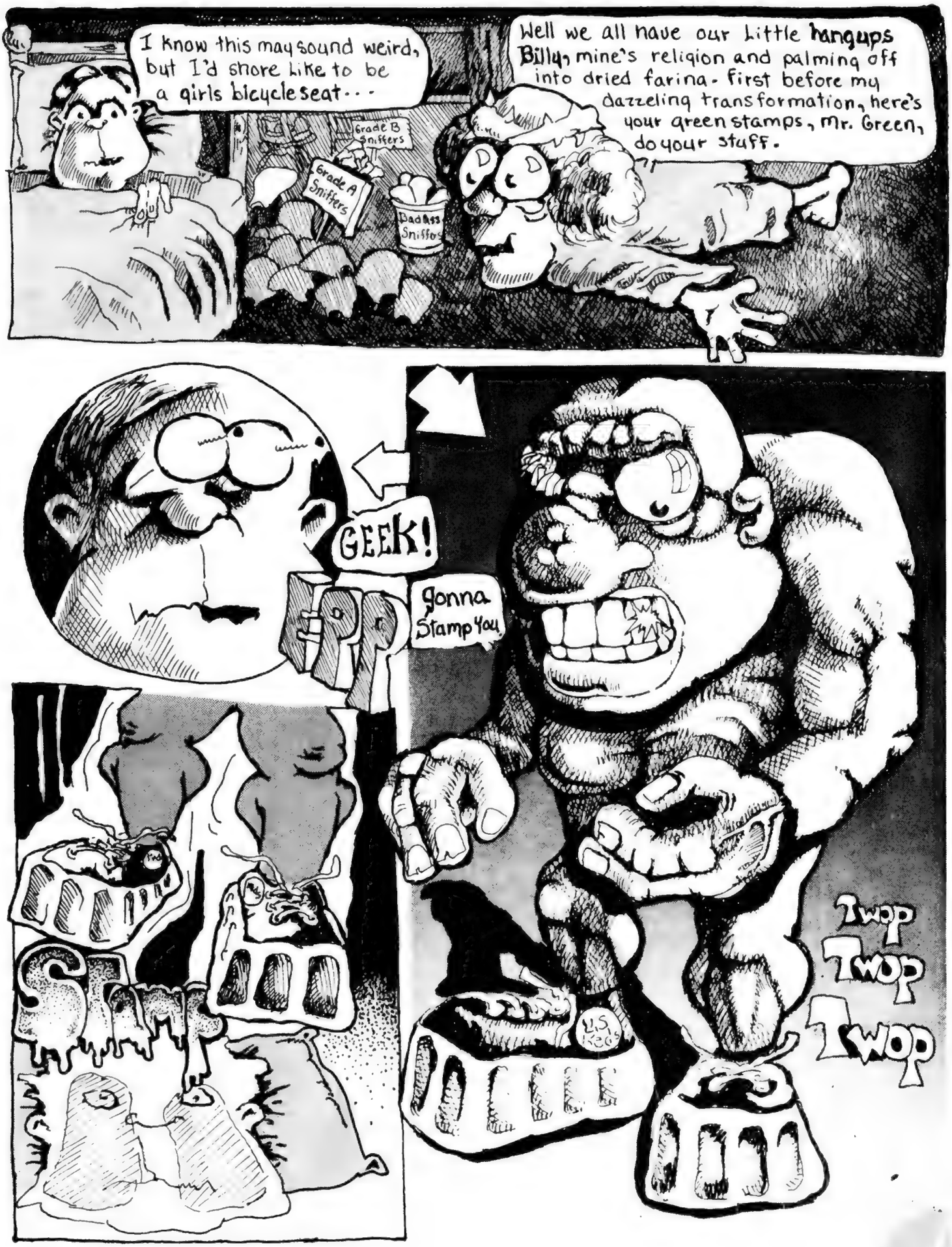

Shelia
ETTG
Chapatta
You boys really have nothing to do. You can ride on the backs of the Hattis Hardonus anywhere you want to go. You have only one responsibility--
What do we do now?
I think I'm gonna like this
Tweedle Dee
Tweedle Dumb
... and we will put an end to discrimination and then we will wipe out all hippies, niggers, yippies and all other undesireables. Then I will send a committee to study the intellectual capabilities of college professors, the committee will consist of Ronald Regan, Eric Hoffer, Al Capp, Art Linkletter and other intellectuals within the system....
Super Dick
tell it like it is..
right on!
--and that is to the all powerful machine. The machine will determine every move you make. Human life in the Land comes second to the wishes of the machine. You two will act only as buffers, you know, make the humans believe they have a hand in their own destinies, tell em anything they wish to hear.

Then I plan to further incestuate the political aristocratic monogamy by marrying my daughter off to....
and I'd also like to add that Ghandi was an irresponsible overreactionary and an all around bad guy!
Boys! Boys! Oh, isn't that cute, they're having their first wet dreams.
Minqua
POP
Boys
What?
huh?
he does have eyes folks
The boys find reality to be a hard Pill to swallow (don't we all) after their adventure
Comon boys, it's time for your two-face lessons...
sob My pants are all sob Sticky!
Will the boys remember their strange spazmatic adventure? Will it effect their lives? But thats silly it was only a dream wasn't it?
hic

New Kids
it's
Billy Bicycleseat
Hooray fo Billy
yea Billy
Billy tells his story:
TIME
REISER
I was a Loser from the start. as a Senior in high school, I didn't stand a chance
Here's your Lunch box, Billy.
Thanks mom.
Mousekateers
I sensed I didn't fit in with the rest of the kids. They thouvht I was weird, my sex life was nill.
Telegraph
Have a toke of this bomber billy..
Hey Billy, me and some chicks are going to L.A. to start a commune. Want to come along?
No thanks Charlie, I want to stick around and watch the Sharon Tate film festival this week.

I began to notice the amount of attention girls bicycle seats received from their riders' delicate membranes.
The accumulation of residue after a hard days riding was utter beauty, the girls' bicycle rack became my favorite haunt.
I needn't tell you bicycle seat fans that the aromas were sheer ecstacy. I snorted the hard stuff!
Ah..heavenly
I was hooked. I began stealing by night My name struck terror in the hearts of bicycle owners.
Heh Heh
Help, Help, Billy's at it again!
My room became a venerable graveyard of decapitated, punjant bicycle seats of all sizes and flavors.
Bicycle seat of the month.
Dead Fish Flavor
Cherry Jubilee
One night as I was sniffing a particularly fragrant seat.....
EEEK
Billy

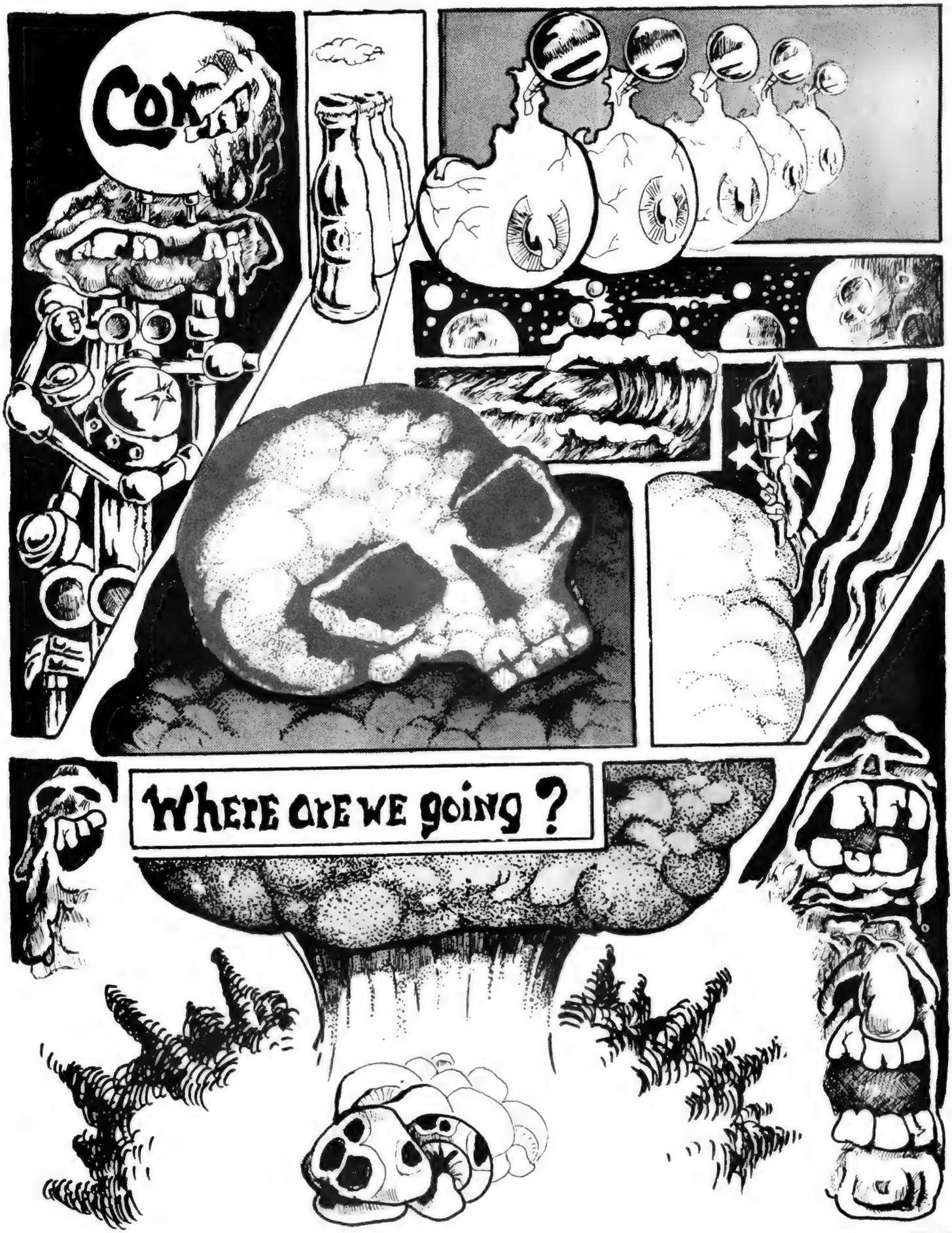
there was a blinding flash, my favorite seat plunged toward the floor..
ROOF
The next thing I knew there was this weird cat hoovering over my bed.
HOOVER HOOVER HOOVER
PUT PUT
Hi Billy! What's shaken? What's the gaff? Far out, any dope?
This cat was stone asshole through and through!
not only do you get one guaranteed free wish, but along with it, green stamps...
I'm your friendly funky flunky JESUS with that great crowd pleaser, the sensational free wish bit...
a dazzeling idea zapped my numb nogen.
POP

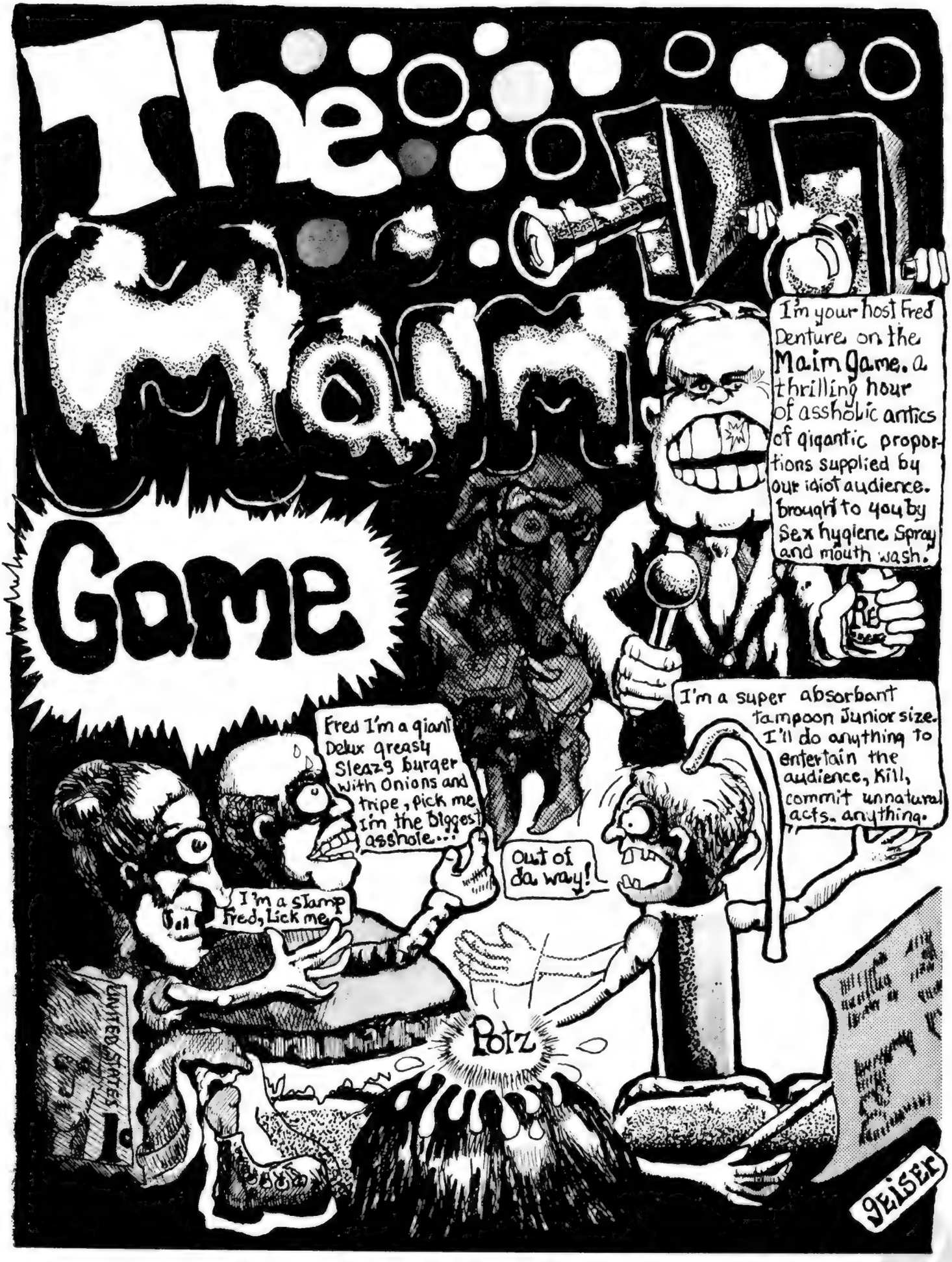

I know this may sound weird, but I'd shore like to be a girls bicycle seat...
Grade B Sniffers
Grade A Sniffers
Bad Ass Sniffers
Well we all have our little hangups Billy, mine's religion and palming off into dried farina - first before my dazzeling transformation, here's your green stamps, Mr. Green, do your stuff.
GEEK!
Gonna Stamp You
Twop
Twop
Twop

Gosh thanks
and now...
Look for all Knew Demented Pervert comix comming soon, with just enough intellectual jibberish to ease your pristine conscience's.
Chortle
Twam
molecular re-organization
Poing
not bad
So that's my story, now it's all creamy gravy. Excuse me, here comes my rider.
mmmm Sweetmeat
slurp

A Quick Sickie
sexual cybernetics
GEISER
Blam
Hack
XEROX
Chug-a-Chug
XOX
Zonk
copies 25
Chew
munch

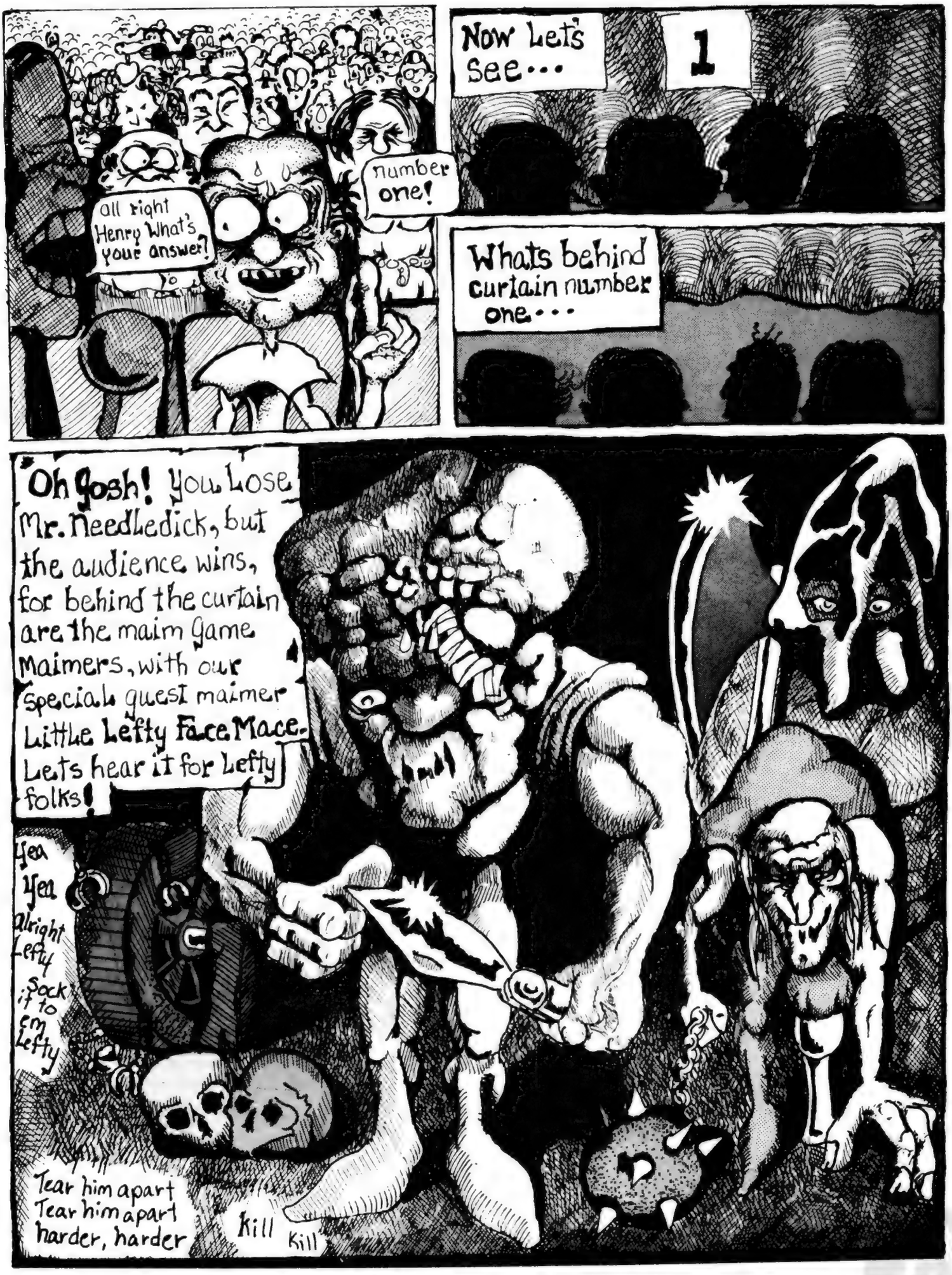
Where do we come from?
GEISER

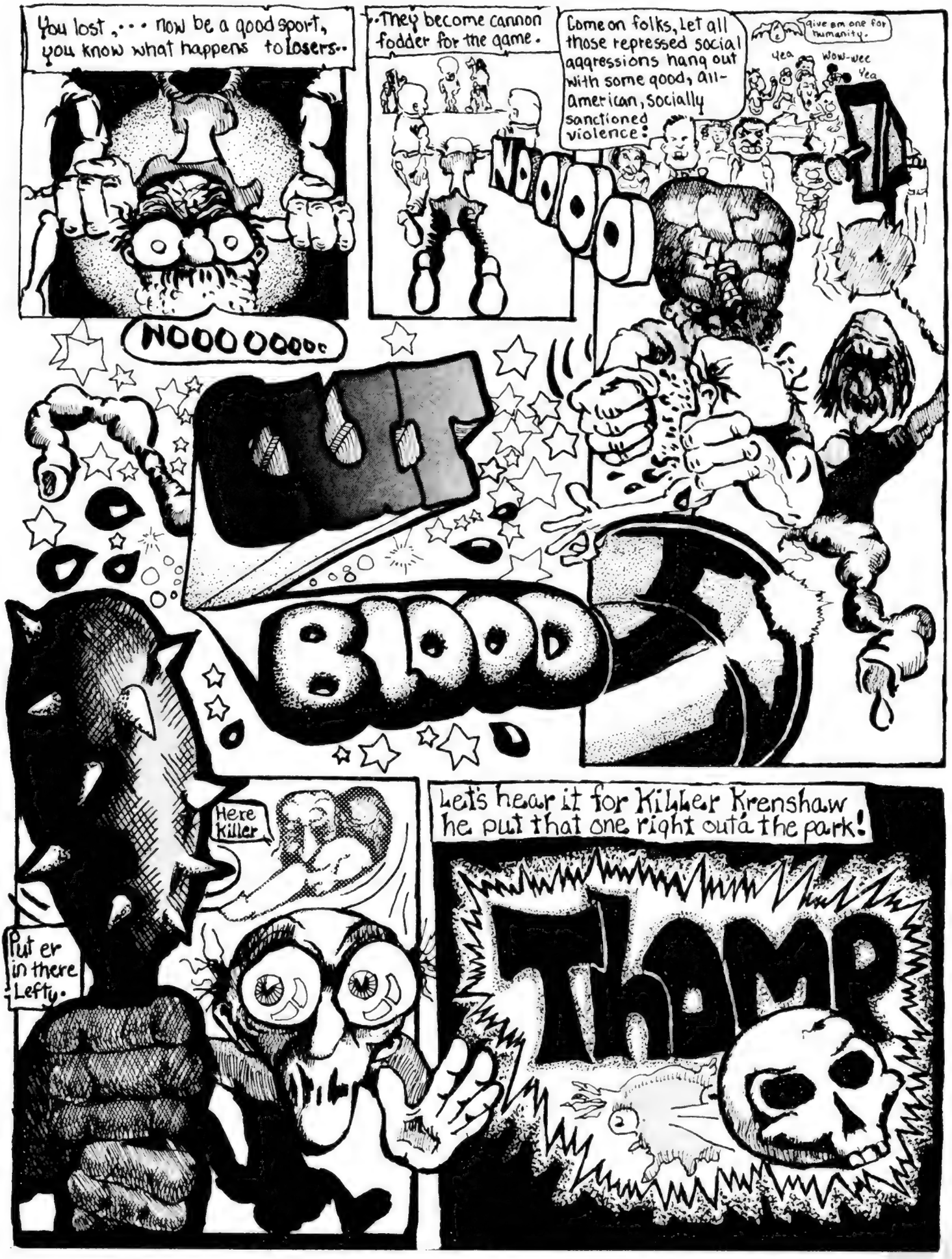

COKE
Where are we going ?


The Maim Game
I'm your host Fred Denture on the Maim Game. a thrilling hour of assholic antics of gigantic proportions supplied by our idiot audience. brought to you by Sex hygiene Spray and mouth wash.
I'm a super absorbant tampoon Junior size. I'll do anything to entertain the audience, kill, commit unnatural acts. anything.
Fred I'm a giant Delux greasy Sleazy burger with Onions and tripe, pick me I'm the Biggest asshole...
Out of da way!
I'm a Stamp Fred, Lick me
UNITED STATES
Potz
GEISER

Boy what a bunch of assholes we have here today folks, real losers good for a Laugh every time. NOW....
I'll just step down into the audience and choose a contestant. Yuk it up for the cameras folks.
I'm Henry Needledick and I want free things and lots of free stuff and more things an money an....
Heh, Heh, well Henry, you have your choice of curtainone or two.
1
2
Well here's a man with the real maim game spirit, In his greed frenzy he has trampled his wife, that's what we like to see right folks? What's your name sir?
Behind one of the curtains is our grand prize. A full dining room set done in Polish Gothic, and.... a year's supply of Mc Donald's sleazy mucus burgers. What'a think about that?
Motts

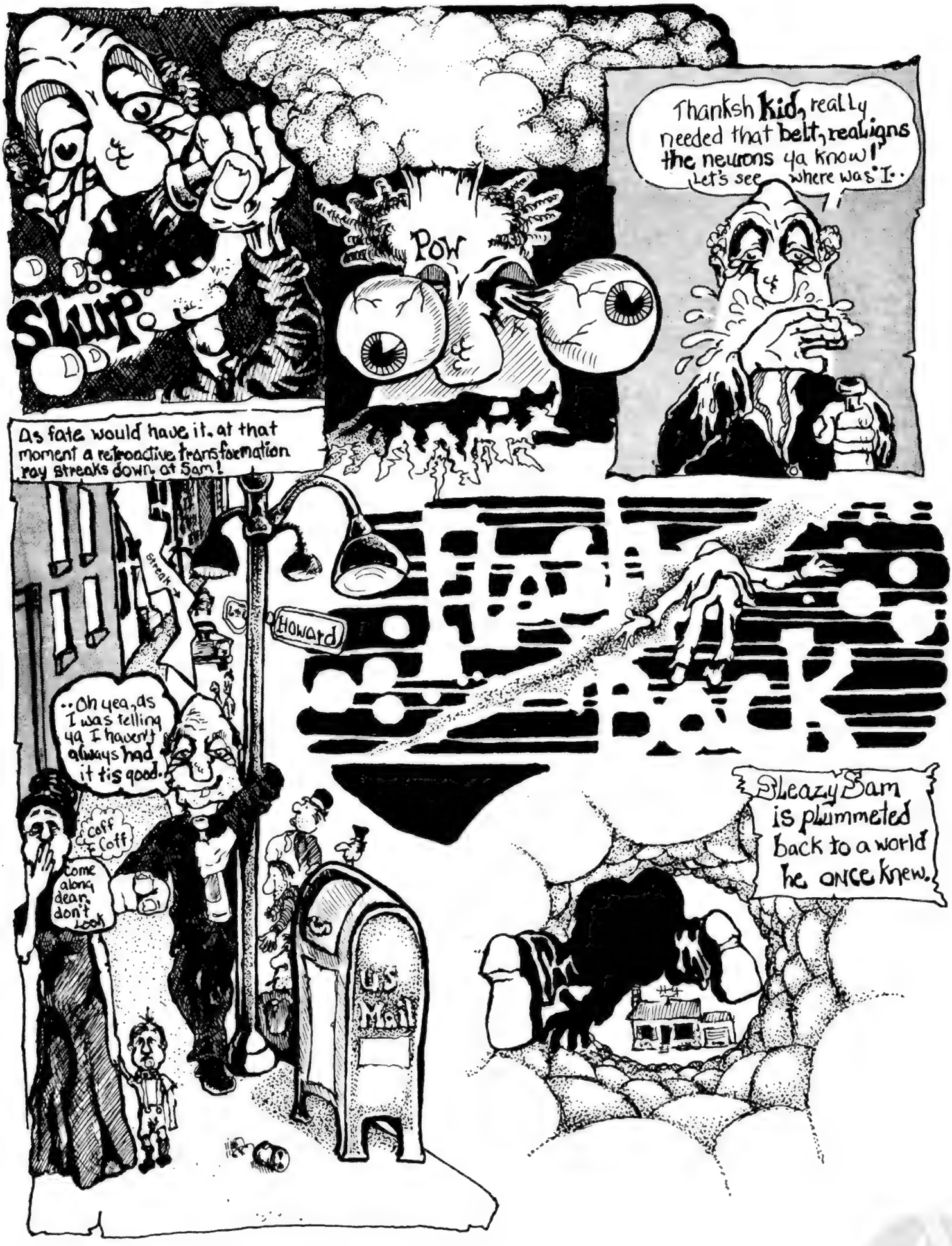
and we all know what's behind the other curtain right folks...
yea
yea
yea
money, things free stuff, loot...
And now while you sweat out your answer...
here's a word from our sponsor
Spray Sex, mung flavored crotch Cleanser
Sposh
Here's Marvin a real Loser.
scratch
yawn
Belch
But... with Just 3 sprays once in each pit and once in the.... well you know where folks....
Phew that's rancid
Fosh
And.... Viva La Difference. No Longer do you have to be bothered with bird cage breath of the private parts, now in three exciting flavors, mung cowpie and dead carp. get yours Today!


all right Henry What's your answer?
number one!
Now Let's see...
1
Whats behind curtain number one...
"Oh Gosh! You Lose Mr. Needledick, but the audience wins, for behind the curtain are the maim Game Maimers, with our special guest maimer Little Lefty Face Mace. Lets hear it for Lefty folks!
Yea Yea Alright Lefty Sock it to em Lefty
Tear him apart Tear him apart harder, harder
Kill Kill


You lost ,... now be a good sport, you know what happens to losers..
They become cannon fodder for the game.
Come on folks, Let all those repressed social aggressions hang out with some good, all-American, socially sanctioned violence!
Give em one for humanity.
Yea
Wow-wee
Yea
NOOOOOOOO
NOOOO
CUT
BLOOD
Here Killer
Put er in there Lefty.
Let's hear it for Killer Krenshaw he put that one right outa the park!
THMP

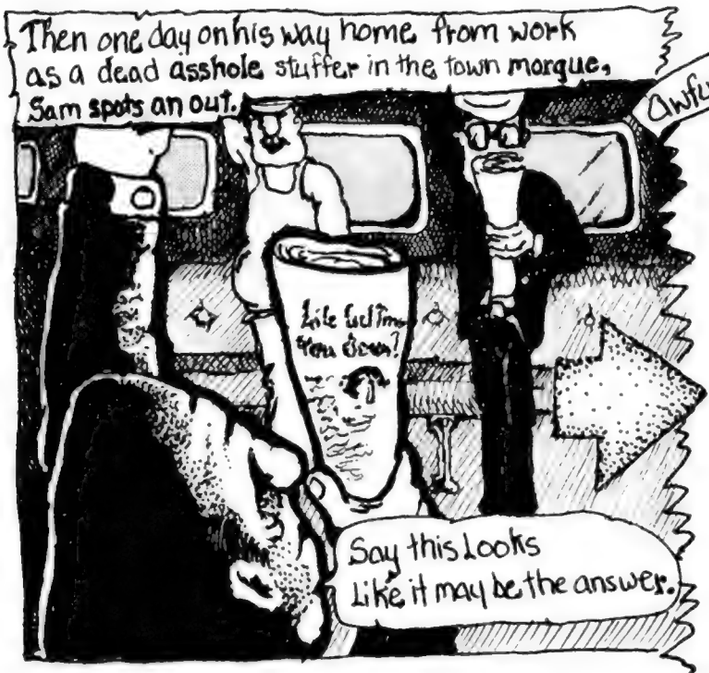
Phew, that about raps it up folks. Our thanks to the maimers...
Killer Krenshaw. nice job killer.
Hack Guts--and
a special thanks to our guest maimer Little Lefty Face Mace. Thanks Lefty.
And Lets really hear it for Mr. Needledick for helping to make our afternoon a Little more pleasant.
Money--things...
and as a special consolation prize you have won an Acme 4 wheel dolly and a galvenized tin cup complete with pencils. Can't say we don't treat our contestants well heh, heh.
I won somethin'
So tune in next week for our special end of the year maim bowl..
R.E.T.C.H.T.V. Studios
dedicated to further heighten the depths of degeneracy of the American public.
Disgusting filthy hippie pervert! Why don't you grow up!
Don't Look Margaret
Did ya see Killers Fabled Face Fonse didya didya?
Take a dump in your hat and wear it Marvin.

nothing's good nor bad, it just is!
He's a detriment to society!
sez al average
The foul fermented philosopher
GEISER
Let me tell youse out dere, °hic°° it weren't always like dis °hic°, I've had my bad moments, too °hic°
Wait a minute...
GEISER
gimme a slug o dat wine.
SXOOSH


SLURP
POW
Thanksh kid, really needed that belt, realigns the neurons ya know! Let's see where was I..
As fate would have it, at that moment a retroactive transformation ray streaks down at Sam!
Howard
..Oh yea, as I was telling ya I haven't always had it tis good.
Coff Coff
come along dean, don't look
U.S. Mail
Sleazy Sam is plummeted back to a world he once knew.

Plasticville USA. Sam's home town.
Sam was a moderately sucessful business man. He had all the security, stability and sterility of a meaningless existence.
Catch ya at the Elks club tanight, eh sammy?
Yeh right Joe...
He was as average American as apple pie. He had a devoted wife....
Hi Sam, T.V. dinner's in da oven.
Two and a half kids, a dog, and a T.V.
BARK BARK WOOF
GIT EM WOOFIE YEA-YEA
Sam relaxed every evening in front of the "Tube", a plasticville diety, but this evening the nemisis of the middle-American sets in, consiousness of existence.
hemmrhoids acting up?
shit, T.V. Sucks, beer tastes Like piss, goddamn wife an kids, What a pain!
Even over endulging in... carnal pleasures consumes Sam with Cosmic boredom.
Ain't even any food, what a drag. Belch

Life Getting You down?

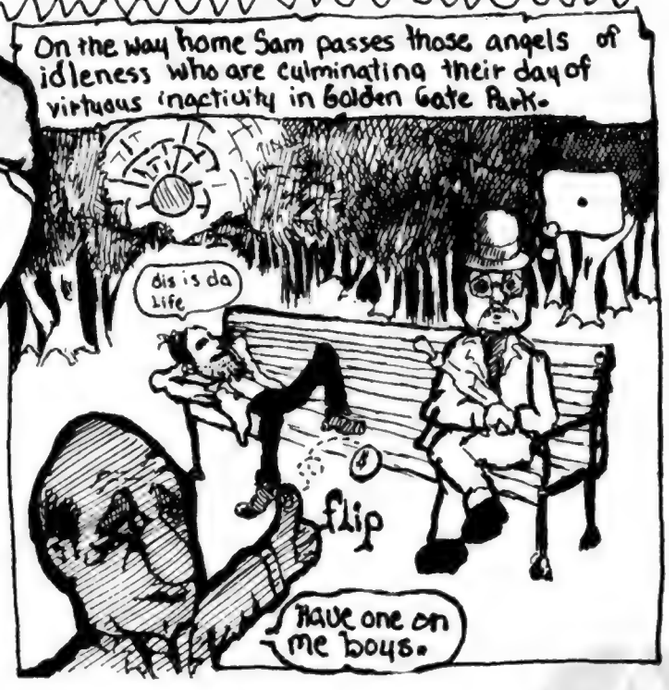


Stuck in that same old rut? Find your wife and kicks are becoming a drag? Bills mounting? Why not Chuck it all? Become a **WINO!** And lead a life of ease! Send $5.00 for your instant Wino kit. You get:

1 ratty tattered suit
1 musty Puke yellow shirt.
1 nipple flavored flavor straw.

A 1 years subscription to Better Bums and Trashcans Plus a great handbook which will make you the envy of every bum in your dump. Such hints as: How to make a pleasing cocktail out of a shell no pest strip. : How to select that special garbage can you've had your heart set on. : Plus a file of selected lewd obscene jestures and mean mouthings for use on old ladies and young children.

Send away today you'll be happy you did!



Finally after weeks of agony it arrived...
MATTEL
Wino Kit
a self-improvement kit
With a special gift, a gallon of Muscatel Vino de U-Trow Stain!
Happy Landings
Muscatel
Vino de U-Trow Stain
Sam drained the Muscatel, doned the duds...
Barked an appropriate farewell to the missus and kids....
Hasta luego M.F.'s
You bastard Sam, I'll have your ass fer this
very difficult back nard bird.
Blew lunch on the steps of City Hall
Blech
Lawdy!
...And it's been uphill ever since!
Gott hack
Crotch Rot Wine
and thatsh about it folks, °hic° so when Life's getting ya down, go looking for that genie in a bottle, you'll be glad ya did!
Excuse me now, I gots some sittin to do down in front of the girls swings with crazy Leonard, Smiley and Puke Nightly, °hic° See ya as Later.
Tape Worm Beer

Our Tale Unfolds
a modern··· day horror story. Beware it's true
GEISER
CREEK
FLASH
I hate you!
some political paranoia
RRrrrRR
Shuffle
gimp
Knock
Knock

Ah Egor, you've finally returned. Do you have what I need?
Yes master
Ahhh, The brain and the mouth, careful Eunich...
You fool!
EPPS
SLIP
CRASH
The brain ruined, and the mouth, not only ruined, but much too large. My bride will be a bigmouthed Idiot..sob.. but I must go on..sob..
This way asshole
Emersed in an age of technical supremecy, and I have to fall victum to human subjectivity. turn on the machine Eunich..
..While I prepare to Operate
Kick
this time it's Egor, next time it could be you!
Ghung

HA-HA
KAM-iT
OX-AL
Now the insision
Poit
BRain
SPLAT
SLICE
SPLOOO
NNNNN

SKRSCH
Now the big mouth.
Finally the Cosmic Zapper, Ha-Ha, won't be long now Egor!
ZORCH
KA-DAH
She Lives Egor, my bride Lives
She moves! Egor, she's removing the bandages from her face!
And the College Professors are all to blame, I know cause I'm a mystic afterbirth, and mariwanee will puf sup your face if you're within twenty miles of the stuff
She's far uglier then I ever imagined, and the mouth, it won't shut!
gark! you done fucked up bad man! She's a real lame one.
I Know Egor, I Know!
Yeh, you really blew it this time Mitchell! I'm gettin off a sinking ship.

Treal advertisement

CHARLE Chuckles MANSON

nice people don't do things like that!

GEISER

STUD FARM and artificial insemination Center

get on a winning team

Yes Folks, here's your chance to keep those SUPER great, groovy genes a goin'.

Now's your chance to get a piece of the action, you too can CASH in on Charlie, so jump on the olé BANDWAGON and send away for your vile vile today!

Turn your friends on to some great for gifts.

Sorry only one to a customer, while they and he last!

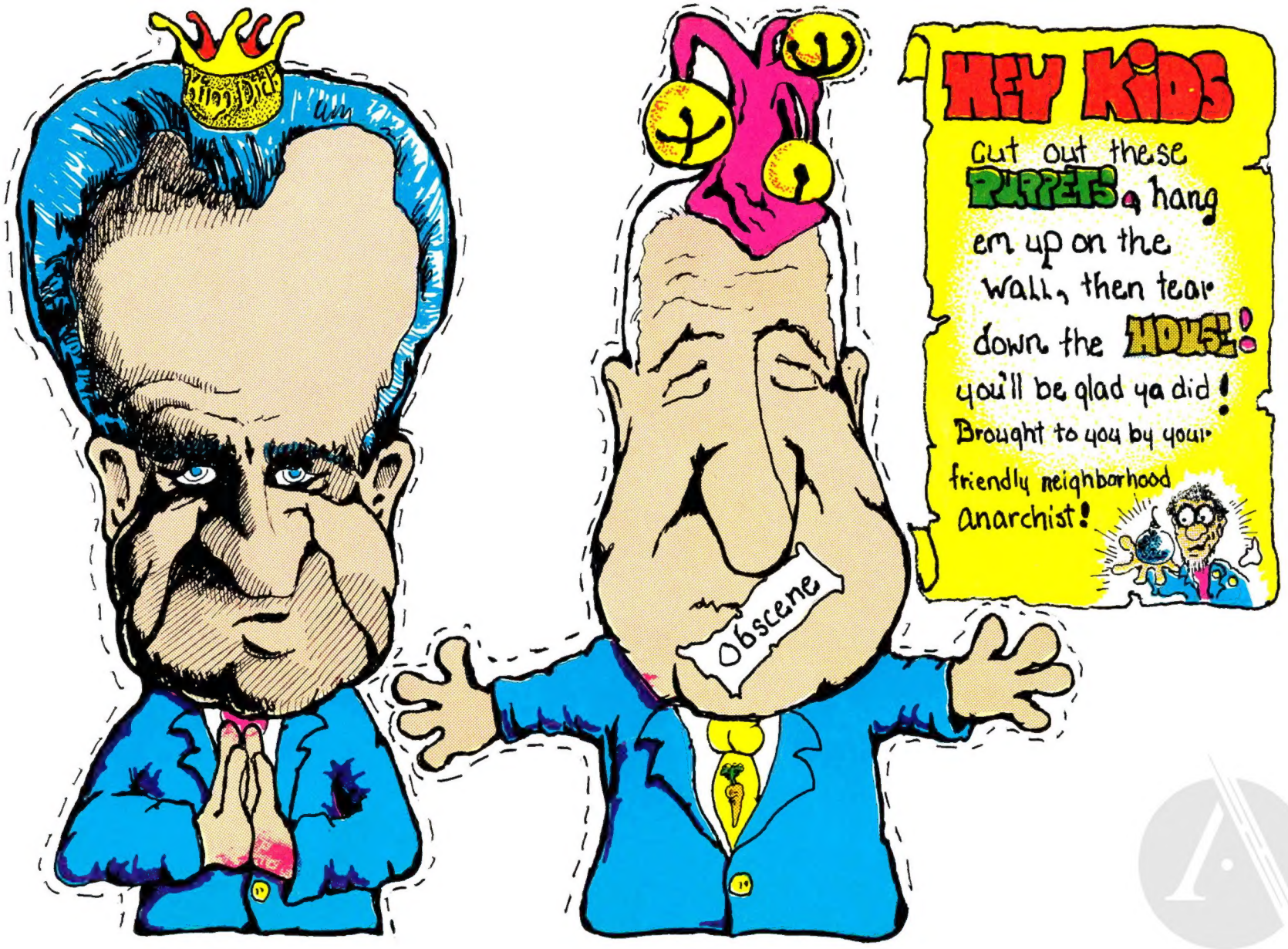
Here's what you can do...

1. Breed your own incorrigible...
2. Have your own Fun Family...
3. Throw Swinging parties...

and lots more!

1 Free vile given away with each purchase of a U.S. savings bond, our little way of helping to Save the U.S.

relax at Charlies "Hip Hide-away" during conception


HEY KIDS
Cut out these PUPPETS & hang em up on the walls then tear down the HOUSE!
you'll be glad ya did!
Brought to you by your friendly neighborhood anarchist!
Obscene